WHO'S WHO

OF 1939

WHO'S WHO OF 1939

published by the senior class

State Teachers College

at

North Adams, Massachusetts

1939

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Dedicated

to

Miss Mary Underhill

WE STAND at the crossroad. Looking ahead, we see the years stretching far; looking back, we see only four years, well-spent, full of experiences. Not the least of these has been our association with our class advisor. Any advisory position is difficult. We wish to express our appreciation for the manner in which this one has been handled. So we gratefully dedicate this yearbook to Mary Underhill, teacher, advisor, and friend.

President's Message

to

The Class of 1939

Your college years have been lived in the apparent confusion of change. There have come a new administration, a new curriculum, and a new conception of teacher-training. Yet there has been no deviation from the traditional objective of the college,—the preparation of rich personalities for teaching. In the years to come, you will find life a succession of changing experiences. Through them all may you keep firmly the will to live fully, courageously, and wisely,—and, as teachers, give to youth the riches of your own lives.

The confusion of the world today cries for teachers who possess knowledge, wisdom, and personality. The college wishes you God-speed as you join the throng of those who beat back darkness and who bring light to humanity.

Grover C. Bowman, President

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COLLEGE HALL

TACONIC HALL

PRESIDENT'S HOME

"THE . . . WALLS IN WHICH OF OLD I WORE THE GOWN."

President Grover C. Bowman

Williams B.A.
Yale M.A.

Lillian Boyden

Boston University B.S., M.A.
Music Department

Harry S. Broudy

Boston University B.A.
Harvard M.A., Ph.D.
Graduate Courses (Director)
German
Philosophy

Thomas Cummings

Manual Training

Grace L. Donelson

Librarian
(On leave of absence)

Mrs. Flaherty

Andrew S. Flagg

Mass. School of Art B.S. in Ed.
Art Department

Roger F. Holmes

Wesleyan B.A.
Boston University Ed.M.
Director of Teacher Training

Elizabeth M. Jenkins

Columbia M.A.
Education Department

Edmund Luddy

Boston College B.A.
Boston University M.A.
History Department

Mary Underhill

Radcliff B.A., M.A.
Harvard Ed.M.
English Department

Wallace H. Venable

University of Vermont B.S.
Columbia M.A.
Science Department

Beth Weston

Boston University B.S., Ed.M.
Physical Education

Blandid Queeney

Framingham State Teachers College
B.S. in Ed.

Matron of Dormitory

Teresa Ferguson

Office Staff

Bertha Allyn

Office Staff

Training School Faculty

Fannie A. Bishop, B.S.E.
Alice M. Card
Ethel M. Carpenter
Viola Cooper
Martha E. Durnin, B.S.E.
E. Idella Haskins
Catherine L. Tobin, B.S.E.
Marion H. Ketchum
Loretta J. Loftus, B.S.E.
Veronica A. Loftus, B.S.E.
Ruth A. Lyman
Helen E. Mallery
Mary Nagle

"THE MOUNTAINS SHALL BRING PEACE."

Virginia Ellen Belanger
Rita Virginia Belisle
Marjorie Francis Bower
Margaret E. Clark
Mary Magdalen Connors
Rita Elizabeth Conway
Helen Margaret Crowley
Elizabeth Irene Davine
Anne Mary Degnan
Edith Ellen Dodge
Helen Josephine Donnis
Elizabeth Dresbold
Doris Ann DuPont
Agnes Cora Fairbanks
Pearl Kelly Goderre
Helen Gwozdz
Janet Elizabeth Jillson
Helena Agnes Kennedy
Mary Theresa Kidney
Irma Anna Klammer
Louise Belle Long
Cecile T. Luksovicz
Esther Palm MacPherson
Rose Lucile Maxymillian
H. Louise Segar
Ann Mary Sullivan
Dorothy Leslie Whitcombe

Virginia Belanger

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Pres. Drama Club 4
Class Manager 1
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
Yearbook Staff 1
Co-Editor of Yearbook 4
Co-Editor of Axis 4
Beacon Staff 2
Archery
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Student Council Representative 4
Class President 2
President's List 3
Class History 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight" 4

Ginny Belanger leaves her equanimity quite opportunely to Eleanor Wheeler.

Rita Belisle

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Art Club 3
Photography Club 3
Sec'y Photography Club 3
Commuters' Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Christmas Play 3
Prom Committee 4
Reading Club 1, 2
Sec'y Treas. Reading Club 1, 2

Rita Belisle's share in the taxi business is a gift to — Lefty Gradziel.

Marjorie Bower

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
  Vice President Drama Club 3
Current Events Club 3, 4
  Vice President Current Events Club 3
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Archery 1, 2
May Queen's Court 1, 2
Student Council Representative 3
Photography Editor Yearbook 4
President's List 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight" 4

Marge Bower's golden tresses are left to Charles Waste. . . . . .

Margaret Clark

W. A. A.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
House Council 3
Current Events Club 3
Archery 1, 2
Volley Ball 2, 3
May Day Committee 2
Reading Club 1

To Elaine McCormick, Peggy Clark leaves her conscientiousness and sincerity. . .

Mary Connors

W. A. A.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Art Club 3
Class Treasurer 3
Freshman Party Committee 1
Vice President Photography Club 3
Chairman of Freshman Class 3
Current Events Club 3, 4
President Current Events Club 4
Committee for Dances 1, 3

Mary Connors' infectious laugh will henceforth be possessed by June Chase.

Rita Conway

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2
Drama Club 2, 3, 4
Current Events Club 3, 4
Photography Club 3
Art Club 3
President of House Council 3
President of Student Government 4
Representative of Student Gov't 3, 4
Representative to Boston Conference 4
Chairman of Assembly Programs 4
General Chairman Hallowe'en Party 1
Year Book Staff 4
Dance Committees 1, 2, 3, 4
Chairman Christmas Party 4
"I'll Leave It to You" 2
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Christmas Play 2, 3
May Day Committee 2
Class Will 4
Secretary of Class 1, 2, 3, 4

Rita Conway leaves her admirers to Eunice Bettcher, if she needs them!

Helen Crowley

North Adams Normal School
Taught at:
Southfield, Mass.
Willsboro, N. Y.
Dalton, Mass.

Helen Crowley's "up-do" coiffure will grace Hugo Delaiti. . . . . . .

Betty Davine

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1
Drama Club 1
Reading Club 1
Photography Club 3
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1

Betty Davine's grace and rhythm are willed to Dot Rathbun. . . . . . .

Anne Mary Degnan

W. A. A.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Art Club 3
Photography Club 3
Current Events Club 4
House Council 4
Play Day Committee 2
Dance Committee 2, 3, 4
Dorm Dinner Dance Committee 4

To Ruth Carpenter, Anne Degnan leaves her favorite hero, Jim.

Edith Dodge

W. A. A.
Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Choir 3, 4
Playday 2
Photography Club 3
Current Events Club 3, 4
Art Club 3
Chairman Roller Skating Party 3
Chairman Jewelry Committee 4
Year Book Staff 4
Class Prophecy 4
Senior Formal Committee 4
Basketball 4

Edith Dodge gives her gift of gab to Jeanette Woodlock.

Helen Donnis

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2
Drama Club 1
Class Treasurer 1
Beacon Staff 1
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Captain Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Conference at Westfield 2
Conference at Framingham 3
Conference at North Adams 4
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
Head of Sports 2, 3

Helen Donnis leaves her ability to toss baskets from all angles to Jack Veazie. . .

Elizabeth Dresbold

W. A. A.
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Archery 1
Tennequoit 1
Fitchburg Conference for Publications
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
Reading Club 1
Poetry Club 3
"The Rehearsal" 2

Libby Dresbold donates her ability to be punctual to Jane Livermore. . . . . .

Doris Ann DuPont

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1
Beacon Staff 2
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
President's List 3, 4
Co-editor in chief Axis Staff 4
Co-editor in chief Year Book Staff 4
Co-Chairman Card Party 3
Prom Committee 3
Current Events Club 3
Poetry Club 3
Class History 4
Playday 2
"The Rehearsal" 2

Doris Ann DuPont favors Miss Ferguson with her business-like manner.

Agnes Fairbanks

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Current Events Club 3
Class Song 2
Badminton
Tennis

Agnes Fairbanks leaves her "punch" ability to Julie Mish.

Helen Gwozdz

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Vice President 3
Choir 4
Christmas Play 2
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Reading Club 1, 2
Photography 3
Axis Staff 4
Year Book Staff 4
President's List 3, 4
Literary Editor of Axis Staff 4
Address to Underclassmen 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight"

Helen Gwozdz's scholastic attainments are left to the freshmen. . . . . .

Janet Jillson

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Choir 4
Student Council Representative 2
Nisatin Staff 3
Art Club 3
Co-Chairman Card Party 3
Soph Hop 2
Senior Formal 4
President's List 4

Jan Jillson's flair for art is to be Charlie Hunt's. We're sure she will appreciate it.

Helena Kennedy

W. A. A.
Current Events Club 3, 4
Vice President of House Council 4
Glee Club 1, 2
Dorm — Dinner Dance Committee 4

A book, "How to Keep My Rosy Cheeks," is Pat Kennedy's gift to John Sherman.

Mary Theresa Kidney

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Sec'y Treasurer 2
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Christmas Play 2
President of Class 1, 3, 4
Student Council 1, 3, 4
Representative to Boston Conference 3
Representative to N. Y. Conference 3
Current Events Club 3, 4
General Chairman of Class Dances 1, 2, 3
Dance Committee 4
General Chairman of Play Day 2
Chairman of Assembly Programs 2
House Council Representative 2
Dinner Dance Committee 4
Year Book Staff 4
President's List 3, 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight" 4

Mary Kidney bequeaths her poker-face to Miss Queeney.

Irma Klammer

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
  President 4
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Reading Club 2, 3
Photography Club 3
Art Club 3
Ensemble 1, 2, 3
  Sec'y Treasurer 2, 3
Choir 3, 4
  President 4
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Soccer 2, 3
Archery 1, 2
Current Events Club 3
Dance Committee 1, 3
May Day Trumpeter 2, 3
Badminton 3, 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight" 4

Irma Klammer's permanent seat in the Glee Club is left to Ermyn Russell. . .

Louise Long

W. A. A.
  Sec'y 2, Vice President 3, President 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
  Vice President 3
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Conference at Framingham 3
Athletic Conference at North Adams 4
Drama Club 1, 2, 3, 4
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
"Grandma Pulls the String" 4
Christmas Play 2
Ensemble 1, 2, 3
Choir 2, 3, 4
Dinner Dance Committee 4
May Queen's Court 1

Louise Long leaves her best-in-the-class-figure to Beth Lane. . . . . .

Cecile Luksovicz

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
Art Club 3
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4
Archery 1, 2
Volley Ball 1, 2, 3, 4
Play Day Committee 2
Hallowe'en Party 1

Cile Luksovicz's pert nose she leaves to the baby of the freshman class.

Esther MacPherson

North Adams Normal School
Taught at Grafton, Mass.

Esther MacPherson leaves her interest in Tom to Ella Scace.

Lucille Maxymillian

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
"The Rehearsal" 2
Poetry Club 3
Photography Club 3
Freshman Dance Committee 1
Current Events Club 3
Christmas Entertainment 3
Reading Club 1, 2
Archery 1, 2, 3
Ping Pong 3

Lucille Maxymillian leaves her child-like, innocent expression to Jennie Wincek.

Louise Segar

Framingham State Teachers College '37
Taught in East Greenbush, N. Y.

Louise Segar's reserved dignity will become the property of Mandy Barry. . . .

Nan Sullivan

W. A. A.
Drama Club 1
Current Events Club 3, 4
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
"A Midsummer Night's Dream" 1
Art Club 3
Photography Club 3
Prom Committee 3
Archery 1, 2

Nan gives to 'Stelle the knowledge she has absorbed through the pores.

Dorothy Whitcombe

W. A. A.
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Drama Club 1
Art Club 3
Photography Club 3
  Treasurer 3
Current Events Club 3
Reading Club 1, 2
Choir 3, 4
Vice-President of Class 2, 3, 4
General Chairman of Sophomore Hop 2
General Chairman of Senior Formal 4
Committee for Junior Prom 3
Ensemble 1
Archery 1, 2, 3
Tennequoit 1, 2
Badminton 1, 2
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Soccer 2, 3, 4
Volleyball 3, 4
"On The Bridge At Midnight" 4

Dot Whitcombe's sparkling eyes now go to Helen Shea.

OF THOSE who were among our numbers in September, 1935, and who left us before our graduation, we wish to make special mention. We regret only that we could not have kept them longer.

Doris Aiken—Oneonta Normal School

Beatrice Bouley—Springfield Hospital

Doris Blanchard—Mrs. Alfred Harris, Williamstown, Mass.

Helen Gilmore—Needham, Mass.

Helen Moylan—Stenographer, Greenfield, Mass.

Jeanette Rogers—Great Barrington, Mass.

Miss Bernice Batchelder, Class Adviser for 1936-37, Supervisor of Elementary Education, Fitchburg, Mass.

Class History

THIS entire history centers around the campus. Now over there is the president's house and right behind it to the left is the college hall. Over here on the right is the dormitory.

Time: 1935

Cast — Class of '39. It is composed of twenty-eight members from such districts as Springfield, Pittsfield, North Adams, Greenfield and vicinity. An average freshman group — a little shy, almost ready for anything, and highly desirous of reaching the ultimate goal of teaching. But their thoughts strayed — Here they come now. Their initiation is over and they are wearing those beautiful yellow caps. They are planning something already — It seems to be some kind of an election — Oh, yes, in no time at all, they have elected their officers. They picked their class advisor that year also. Too bad she was only with them for two years; she might have said a few words today. You would have liked her, — a good sport and the hit of that Hallowe'en party they had. Quite a party that was. Girls wore costumes to make it colorful. I've heard it said the refreshments would have tempted anyone — doughnuts and cider. But as freshmen they were always doing something — Now take the time they put on Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream.* That certainly was a hit — We still haven't decided whether it was acting ability or the fact that they were just natural that made it so funny — Their desire to dress up in foamy, flowing evening gowns was gratified that night in May when they held that spring dance over there in college hall. Pretty affair that was.

The next fall some of the girls were missing. The class was sorry to see them go, but their lives went in another direction — The social calendar for the year started with the Sophomore Hop — The dance was quite an item in their budget and along with other minor taxes helped to make their financial state in

early spring a little embarrassing — A card party helped them out of this predicament — Lots of work, but fun for everyone.

Well, to continue, they met with a little disaster that year — They caught spring fever, but most of it got worked off that weekend they spent in Boston — And classes weren't too hard for them for a while after that.

Things ran along pretty smoothly — Minor woes now and then, but the Junior year arrived almost before they got around to it —

That card party idea had stuck, so they tried another, combined with a Japanese sale. They worked, and so did their idea — What with training and school, too, their time was pretty well taken for the second half year but they got along and after a while the Junior Prom was the talk of the day. Decorating and financing and the dress problem — It was quite an affair at that. Prom queen and a court, all the fixings. Even had it at the armory down the street aways —

That finished the year.

By the next September life had already begun to speed up. They had anticipations of their final moments at school and perhaps that was why such things as the Greylock hike, the Christmas party, the senior tea, and even the senior formal didn't cause such a lot of stir — Cap and gown day and the graduation made them feel that usual regret at leaving, but it was soon gone — And so were the girls — They left — all the classes do — The college seems empty for a while — a few school mates miss them but there are always more coming in and each year takes them farther and farther away — One or two will drift back but most of them are gone for good — The buildings are still there, however, and life will go on.

This history is a parody of *Our Town*. Our thanks and apologies to Thornton Wilder.

V. Belanger '39

D. A. DuPont '39

Prophecy

NOW it came to pass in the year of 1959 that a reunion of all classes graduated from the North Adams State Teachers College was called.

And it was a huge gathering of men and women who had come from all parts of the earth.

And a roll call of the various classes was taken, and the class of '39 answered "All Present."

And President Bowman was well-pleased, for this was the most famous class of all.

For lo, Mary Kidney had won the grand prize of the National Education Association in the contest designed to perpetuate and build up the population of the elementary schools.

And Dorothy Whitcomb was renowned for her radio program on which she gave practical advice to undergraduates on "How To Be Popular At Proms."

And Rita Conway had just returned from that spacious abode on the Hudson River where she was known as No. 459683, for Rita had so many clothes that the jury did not believe that she had bought them all with money she had earned.

And Louise Long was trying to put her children through college by giving piano lessons in the metropolis of Farnhams.

And Helena Kennedy had been proclaimed the bowling champion of Lee.

And Cile Lucsovicz was head disciplinarian at the Sullivan Home for Delinquent Children, which had been founded by our most public-spirited classmate, Nan Sullivan.

And Virginia Belanger had become chief examiner of the Federal Bureau for Determining Civic Worth of Immigrants at Ellis Island.

And Betty Davine was acting as secretary to Dr. Belanger.

And Helen Donnis had become the voice of Popeye for our ever popular national entertainment, the movies.

And Anne Degnan was noted for her artistic ability in arranging her own home in Lenox.

And Rita Belisle had become head of the department of needlework at Framingham State Teachers College.

And Elizabeth Dresbold had established a new undertaking parlor in North Adams, and her new methods of preserving bodies has assured her success.

And Janet Jillson was a hat-check girl in Louise Segar's fashionable night club in Pittsfield where Janet was trying to break into the world of blues singers.

And Agnes Fairbanks was working as the official bouncer of undesirable inebriants in the Segar Silhouette.

And Lucile Maxymillian was the chief attraction at this famed rendezvous of reclusion as a professional snake-charmer.

And Helen Gwozdz was attracting the customers from the Silhouette to the Marathon Dance Contest at the Adams Armory in which she was the chief contestant, having won many silver cups in foreign lands.

And Doris Ann DuPont was working as head psychiatrist in the Helen Crowley Institution for Insane Teachers.

And Pearl Goderre had become famous for the success of her Matrimonial Bureau for Old Maid Schoolteachers.

And Marjorie Bower was working as her chief advisor in giving practical advice to the lovelorn.

And Mary Connors was acting in the capacity of Laughter Creating Councilor in a summer camp.

And Irma Klammer was running The College Shop, a haberdashery for men students at S. T. C. N. A.; for she had become famous as fashion editor in Esquire.

And Peggy Clark was acting as official timekeeper for students at S. T. C. N. A. in an endeavor on the part of the faculty to prevent overindulgence in study by undergraduate students.

And when the official report of the activities of the class of 1939 was completed, President Bowman was very pleased and proud, for he remembered our industry, our conscientiousness, our initiative, our high ambitions and ideals of living to seek the ultimate reality.

E. Dodge '39

Address to the Underclassmen

*"*As butterflies are but winged flowers*
Half sorry for their change, who fain,
So still and long they lie on leaves,
Would be thought flowers again.—

E'en so my thoughts, that should expand
And grow to higher themes above,
Return like butterflies to lie
On the old things I love."

IN AN address to the underclassmen you usually expect to find a great deal of advice from "one who knows", to those "who do not know." But try as I may to think of high-sounding phrases, pedagogical tongue-twisters, and motherly advice, my mind only remembers.

Memories of college life, curricular and otherwise, remain even though all else has been forgotten. Speaking for all the seniors I can sincerely say we hope you also may have memories like ours to treasure.

As we gaze back on those four short years, which seemed like eons when we were freshmen, we see many things which could have been done better. Having attained one peak in our lives, we sit and reflect on the past. We think back on our imperfections. Many are the times we were not bright and shining examples. We have learned however, that more important than the individual is the college.

Yes, the college with its quiet busy class-rooms, and its gay, boisterous groups. The college with its quiet, industrious library hours, and its noisy, unrestrained, unruly library hours. The assembly hall becomes not only the meeting-place for hurried between-class-meetings, assembly gatheringplace, but also a seventh heaven with stars, balloons, streamers, soft lights, and dreamy music. The dorm remains as the center of parties, dinners, and teas. Teas, with clinking cups, polite, polished conversations, and outbursts of witty humor.

This highly polished conversation can be attained only through diligent practice and study. It takes a great deal of time and effort to change a naughty freshman to a haughty senior. However, with the aid of our able instructors, and the books we leave to you, and the social affairs in which we hope you will participate, you may attain this high and mighty position.

As we have watched your struggles, we have seen ourselves again.

Do not despair, no matter how dark the future may seem.

Remember that the sophisticated, polished, refined seniors were, once upon a time, lost souls in the maze of higher educational learning.

For

*"As we are now, you soon shall be,
As you are now, so once were we."

**Ways of Time* W. H. Davis.
Epitaph For Us Edgar Lee Masters.

H. Gwozdz '39

It's not always someone else

THE fifth of June. Commencement Day. Just how often Marie had practised walking up to the platform to receive her coveted diploma or just how often she had debated solely what facial expression she should assume at that particular moment, no one could say. Her posture, carriage, and timing, she was quite confident of, but this matter of having hundreds of people watch her facial expression to see how she was "taking" it was a trifle disconcerting. Should she be nonchalant, assuming, superior, or just honestly happy? Marie recognized in herself emotions and reactions parallel to those which she had experienced at her high school graduation—exuberation over the fact that she had accomplished a goal, regret in the realization that she was leaving cherished memories, experiences and friendships behind her. This year the class statistics had quoted her as being the girl most likely to succeed; the class will had bequeathed her professional ability to a less gifted underclassman. Class statistics, will, history, passed in mental review before her as she observed how soon, — too soon — the formalities of these reports would be forgotten. Longer would she remember how ecstatic she was when she first came to the teacher's college, how thrilled she was her first "formal", how nervous she was her first day of practise teaching. As a freshman she had her petty grievances along with her colleagues. Sometimes it was a subject which she found particularly difficult or else it was the letdown feeling of receiving an inevitable "B" after studying until the A.M.'s for an "A". But as a senior, she took as a matter of course her limited leisure time, her hours of study, her occasional social ventures.

Reluctantly gathering her thoughts to store them away for future reference, Marie adjusted her cap for the last time, gave herself an appreciative glance in the mirror and hurried down the stairs to join the other black robed girls already assembling for the academic procession. It suddenly occurred to her that the continuous chattering of the girls and their paper machè expressions of joy were probably masking their basic feeling of sorrow. The president of the class took her position in the lead; the procession to the college hall began.

"To revert to the proverbial philosophy—I am sure that in the years to come you will look back on your college days as having been the happiest days of your life . .". It was the speaker's voice bringing Marie back to reality with his

admonition. The "happiest"? She wondered. Within five years, she expected to be married to Bob, and her marriage days, she hoped, would be her happiest days.

The fifth of June another year. As Marie stood in the open doorway of the rural school over which she had reigned for three years, she could look out across the fields to a limitless expanse of blue hills which rolled on to eternity. Here no atmosphere permeated with factory smoke; here no skyline obstructed by mechanized industry. She had much to be thankful for; she knew it. But she was leaving soon and there were no regrets. Just two weeks from today, she mused, and I may write finis to this chapter in my life.

As day lingered on day, the two weeks ebbed away and at last the date came which pupils and teacher had mutually anticipated — the last day of school. For pupils, it meant simply vacation. For teacher, it meant vacation and marriage. The ceremony was to take place in early summer. Small wonder that the children noticed the supreme happiness of their teacher this last day of school and a few of the more mature ones even noticed a glow in her eyes. He was driving across the state today to take her home. In her exuberance, Marie even went so far as to quote in the morning exercises "What is so rare as a day in June . . .", more for her own appreciation than that of the pupils.

When she arrived at her boarding house at noon, her housekeeper greeted her with a special delivery letter. Such an item was a rare occurrence in this district and it was only natural that she should be interested in the contents of such an important missile. As Marie took a fleeting glance at the envelope, she noticed that it had been sent from her home town and that the letter was addressed in her brother's handwriting. She opened the letter hurriedly, scanned it, then reread it with an expression first of incredulity, then of intense pain which gave way to hysterical weeping.

Mrs. Brown seized the letter and dully quoted - - - "Bob - - - killed - - - R. R. crossing - - - started in haste - - - driving for you - - - ". Mrs. Brown could understand the hysterics but she was thoroughly puzzled by the insanity of the remark Marie bitterly sobbed with all the irony her being was capable of expressing — "What is so rare as a day in June - - -".

Doris Ann DuPont '39

Ivy Poem

Ivy held within our palms, your roots cling tenderly to the earth, so we replace you in that which gives you life.

We have come to know your ways,—Nature's ways of patience and strength, which are the principles, too, of our progress.

Your young leaves, like the hands of children, curl and reach towards sunlight and the new.

In maturity, O, mantling Ivy, the cool sheen of your pointed leaves, like a tapestry, will cover the harsh reality of things.

Your peaceful existence, Ivy, is full of beauty, dignity and grace,—the attributes we ask from life.

So, Ivy, as we kneel to plant you deep, it is with a vision of the fulfillment of hopes, the burgeoning of dreams,—hopes of strong growth, dreams of beautiful attainment.

Ivy, now within the earth we love, twine tendrils close against these walls, and bind our lives with yours forever in this place.

Janet Jillson '39

School Song

Words and Music by Roger F. Holmes

Lo, where the sun meets the mountains in beauty
Home of our hearts thru the years yet to be
Mother of children united in duty
One in our love we give homage to thee.

Far o'er the valley, a faint star is gleaming
Fades from the mountains the last rosy glow—
Mother, thou stand as a star in our dreaming
When the dark gathers, as older we grow.

Chorus

Steadfast and strong as the hills in their glory
Stand we together to render thee praise
True to our trust, we will sing thy fair story
Honor and love to the end of our days.

Statistics

Senior Class Elections

Done most for S.T.C.N.A.	Mary Kidney
Done S.T.C.N.A. for most	Edith Dodge
Most versatile	Louise Long
Most diplomatic	Mary Kidney
Most energetic	Helen Donnis
Most original	Janet Jillson
Best athlete	Helen Donnis
Best dressed	Marjorie Bower
Best natured	Mary Connors
Quietest	Betty Davine
Noisiest	Edith Dodge
Procrastinator	Edith Dodge
Best manager	Mary Kidney
Typical college student	Marjorie Bower
Biggest bluffer	Edith Dodge
Most brilliant	Mary Kidney
Biggest week-ender	Anne Degnan
Best dancer	Marjorie Bower
Would make the best dictator	Mary Kidney

Faculty

Most popular	Mr. Andrew Flagg
Most scholarly	Dr. Harry Broudy
Best teacher	Dr. Harry Broudy
Best lecturer	Dr. Harry Broudy
Hardest to bluff	Miss Mary Underhill
Hardest worker	Mr. Edmund Luddy
Most genial	Mr. Andrew Flagg
Best chaperone	Mr. Andrew Flagg
Best dancer	How do we know? We never danced with any of them!
Would make the best dictator	Mr. Roger Holmes

College Favorites

Course	Art
Sport to watch	Basketball
Sport to play	Basketball
Newspaper	New York Times
Magazine	Life
Amusement	Dancing
Author	Cronin
Book	"The Citadel"
Cigarette	Chesterfield
Actor	Spencer Tracy
Actress	Hedy Lamarr
Movie	"Made For Each Other"
Type of man	Tall, dark and handsome
Type of girl	Brunette, good dancer and intelligent
Topic of conversation	Men
Drink	Coca cola
Popular song	"Deep Purple"
Radio program	Charlie McCarthy
Place to eat	Hub
Orchestra	Tommy Dorsay
Local establishment	Fischlein's
Campus Character	Janitor

Miscellaneous

The college's greatest need is	more men
Freshmen initiation could be improved by	having a shorter period of time and more strict enforcement of rules.
If I were president of the college for a day, I would	call a holiday
Are you glad you came to S.T.C.N.A.	Yes
Best college outside of S.T.C.N.A.	Mass. State
Favorite men's college	Harvard
Favorite girls' college	Smith
Pleasantest event	Junior Prom
Most horrible event	Exams
Best college year	Senior
Do you smoke?	Yes
Do you drink?	No
Are you engaged to be married?	No
Would you marry for money?	No
Do you plan to go into graduate work?	No

"THE FLOWERS . . . UNDER THEIR COLOURS STAND DISPLAY'D."

Juniors

President—Elaine McCormick

Vice-President—Shirley Rudnick

Secretary—Mary Farren

Treasurer—Jane Livermore

Faculty Advisor—Mr. Roger Holmes

Class History

ONCE many years ago, a timid group edged shyly but, in a degree, purposefully, into our midst. Nothing but bobbing orange bows quite suited the young awkwardness with which these youngsters approached. Certainly, nothing but well-defined and strictly-enforced rules could guide those stumbling, hesitant footsteps. Strangely enough, the bows, designed to instill humility, were worn as brilliant badges of individuality, while each rule was regarded, not as a help, but as a personal challenge to wit and wile. Gradually as time progressed these eager, fun-loving children showed by their whole-hearted participation in a variety of activities ranging from singing and sweeping to swinging and studying that they could be depended upon to uphold the lofty traditions of our school.

A year later this same group, no longer shy but even more purposeful, rushed headlong into our midst. Ever-heedful of duty, each member immediately saw the necessity for introducing certain newcomers to the mores and customs of our school life. Action was taken accordingly. That satisfactorily completed, attention was turned to concerts, dances, studies, and clubs. It may here be said that no matter what these laughing, enterprising girls undertook, its success was always assured. So with their knack for fun, criticism, and management this little band found its place within our time-honoured walls.

At the beginning of a third year, a familiar group sped up the stairs and joined us in these halls. Familiar, yes, the mischievous laugh and bubbling gaiety — but underneath there sounded a new and serious note. The grave responsibility of guiding younger sisters and brothers was met with skill and tact by these, our juniors. And when the call came, the little band readily assumed the role of training students who earnestly sought to teach to the very best of their ability. Academic questions where once tossed carelessly aside were now weighed and pondered. Social and athletic events, 'though always enjoyed to the utmost, now assumed more meaning. Friends and faculty became somehow nearer and more essential to the life of these particular girls. So, at the end of this third year, the class looks back proudly upon a record of growth and achievement, and looks forward confidently to another, final year of proving itself worthy of a place in our college.

Dorothy Stead '40

Sophomores

President—Dorothy Kruszyna

Vice-President—Eunice Bettcher

Secretary—Margaret Benedetti

Treasurer—Gerald Cleary

Faculty Advisor—Mr. Edmund Luddy

Class History

WITH some of our freshman eagerness worn thin and with the traditional dash of sophomore superiority added, we, the sophomores, with our number augmented by the addition of a fourth male, returned to these noble hills last September to any and all of the glorious victories we smugly supposed to be the birthright of all second year college students. Now, woe's us, for at the end of an eventful year we must tell a story with many a twist which we had not foreseen back in those autumn days.

To begin with, at the very moment when we were expecting to be greeted with awe and respect we received the jolt of finding our places as the favorite charges of our elders being usurped by a group of little strangers — young things with, to our way of thinking, not a trace of the superior intelligence possessed by our illustrious members. Our consternation soon gave way to a firm resolution to put these impertinent freshmen where we thought they belonged. The difficulties which we encountered in doing this nasty little task, we are sure will remain forever a part of the personal histories of both the freshman and sophmore classes — to be sighed over and laughed over but thoroughly treasured. Having convinced the newcomers of our importance to even our satisfaction — if not theirs — we next turned our attention to matters of greater portent. We elected officers and began planning for our annual dance which — note well, all you other classmen — finally matured as one of the outstanding social events of the year. (We hope that this obviously true statement will cast no reflections on our innate sense of modesty.) After this sweet triumph our sophomore superiority flared higher than ever despite the jealous attempts of the other classes to smash our smugness. Then — ah it pains me to remember this sordid aspect of our otherwise unimpeachable career — the crises arrived — exams! Even our most estimable class encountered — shall we say slight difficulties. However with our characteristic ability to "take it" we clung together valiantly and weathered all onslaughts. Now as superior sophomores saddened by sorrow, we feel the urge to impart a sage bit of advice to all future sophomores in order that they may profit by our experiences.

With apologies to Mr. R. Holmes for lifting quotations from his lectures, we advise all comers to "Speak little, put up with much and pray still more."

E. Bettcher '41

R. Butterly '41

Freshmen

President—Stanley Sullivan

Vice-President—Roberta Colburn

Secretary—Jeanette Woodlock

Treasurer—Marion Brown

Faculty Advisor—Mr. Wallace Venable

Class History

I REMEMBER distinctly now. It was one of those days which sort of foreshadow winter's wrath but still seem to retain a tinge of summer's sweetness. Then there they were, all of them. Expectant, exuberant, and a little nervous at the thought of the new life which they must assume. There were more boys, too. Oh! the song that filled my heart when I counted one, two, — twelve boys in all! Quite a change from the "triumvirate" that strolled self-consciously through the halls last year. Well, anyway, it wasn't long before classes began and acquaintances developed into friendships.

I recall, too, the day on which they were congregated in one of the rooms to elect their temporary officers. You can imagine the statesmanship that was displayed at that meeting! Of course, no one said much of anything, but everyone's eyes were shining with that peculiar light which boasted of acute awareness that was held in check by a similarly strong feeling of utter bashfulness. But they valiantly struggled through the meeting and adjourned it after having appointed committees for the preparation of the Hallowe'en party. Then it was here! and just as quickly it became a memory. Oh, well, apple ducking and such foolish pastimes are rather childish anyway. And then — I hate to say it — and then, well, examinations arrived. For a few weeks I noticed the tired, wan faces of the mistreated freshmen. The following weeks, some of the faces were lighted in the happiness of success, and others, well — just others.

Soon they had another important meeting. I say important, because they had numerous others which were conducted by some irate upperclassman or other, and were called only so as to encourage the freshmen to write something for the "Axis". Now, as I was saying, they had another meeting. This time they elected their permanent officers. Their ability was not questioned at the time, and so let it rest. Stanley Sullivan was elected president. Let's see now if I can get the names straight — Robert Colburn became the vice-president; Jeanette Woodlock, the secretary; Marion Brown, the treasurer. The class is well represented. No sooner was this meeting over than another was called, and the Freshman Dance was prepared for. Needless to say the dance came, and was gone again — just another empty memory. Of course, every one enjoyed himself as humans do, jumping and racing while some men sweated over noise-making contraptions.

Finally the end of the year draws nigh and the new found friends begin to feel, even before the time, the effects of the nearing separation.

Well, now — I should say that this was quite a class, considering the new basketball team and all. In the future, I can see them returning as sophomores, seasoned, trained, and endowed, naturally, with that feeling of superiority. Sure, they love old S.T.C.N.A. — how could they help it? What say? How do I know all that? Oh! I forgot. You see, I am the bulletin board in the assembly hall.

S. Sullivan '42

"CLASS DAY"

Student Council

President—Rita Conway '39

Secretary-Treasurer—Jane Livermore '40

Faculty Advisors:
Miss Beth Weston Mr. Wallace Venable

SEPTEMBER 1938 marked the opening of another successful year for the Student Government Body. In addition to the usual routine tasks this council undertook some affairs that were new. These included the supervision of student assemblies and student publications. For the first time in its history male members appeared at meetings.

We were glad also to welcome to membership in this body the president of the House Council at the dormitory. With the aid of the dormitory, the annual Christmas party was given, — completely a satisfaction from dinner to entertainment.

In November, the lecture by Dr. DeHaas of Harvard College was sponsored by the Student Council and Alumnae Association. Its success was shown by the large attendance and substantial addition to the scholarship fund. In the same month, delegates were sent to Boston to the conference for teacher preparation institutions of New England. In April, we were likewise represented at a similar student conference in New York City.

The Student Council has enjoyed a year of unusual activity for the achievement of which it owes much to the cooperation of the entire student body.

Yearbook Staff

Faculty Advisor	Andrew S. Flagg
Co-Editors-in-Chief	Doris Ann DuPont '39
	Virginia Belanger '39
Literary Editor	Helen Gwozdz '39
Assistants	Edith Dodge '39
	Mary Kidney '39
	Dorothy Stead '40
	Eunice Bettcher '41
	Stanley Sullivan '42
Photography Editor	Marjorie Bower '39
Advertising Manager	Rita Conway '39

The Axis

Co-Editors-in-Chief
Doris Ann DuPont '39
Virginia Belanger '39

Literary Editor
Helen Gwozdz '39

Poetry Editor
Dorothy Stead '40

Jokes Editor
Jane Livermore '40

THE AXIS, the student publication of the college, was edited twice during the year, the last number being a double issue. The board consisted of three members from the senior class and two members from the junior class. The title of the magazine explains fairly well the purpose for which it was instituted. It is to be a nucleus around which many activities will revolve. We say "to be" because this is the first year, in a series of years, in which the new Axis has been published. In it are contained expressions of our literary ability, poetical inspirations, athletic accomplishments, and news of our alumnae. Since contributions are entirely voluntary, the success of the Axis depends entirely upon the student body and we feel sure that in future years the student publication is going to become a bigger and more important item in our college curriculum.

Drama Club

President—Virginia Belanger '39

Vice-President—Shirley Rudnick '40

Secretary-Treasurer—Jennie Wincek '41

Faculty Advisor—Miss Mary Underhill

SINCE its instigation, the Drama Club has been a closed affair. Highly selective, at times a little snobbish, it has never-the-less managed to do well. But of late this extreme choosiness has led to barrenness. So this year it got a jab of new blood and has belatedly started on a new road. Democracy is the password; the club is open to all. Tryouts before each play determine the cast.

The first production under the new regime was the melodrama "On The Bridge At Midnight." Calling for a long list of players, it gave many a chance to prove their ability.

The Senior members contributed, as a school entertainment, a farce entitled "Grandma Pulls The Strings." This bit was directed and staged and (incidentally) acted by seniors only.

It is to be hoped that next year's club will be, not decorative as of old, but highly functional. It has the best wishes of the whole school.

GLEE CLUB OFFICERS

President—Irma Klammer '39

Vice-President—Eleanor Wheeler '40

Secretary-Treasurer—Priscilla Booth '40

Librarian—Ella Scace '41

Assistant Librarian—Lenita Clark '42

Director—Miss Lillian Boyden

GLEE CLUB CONCERT

CLAD in the virginal color, white, fifty maidens marched into the assembly hall, decorated with evergreens, appropriate to the dual season of Christmas and approaching vacation. With fear in their hearts, and smiles on their lips, this army singing *Hurrah, North Adams!* mounted their seemingly treacherous stage built especially for the occasion. Quietly and uniformly they seated themselves, and attempted to control that innate desire to wave to someone they knew in the audience. A sudden hush. Miss Boyden, gowned in royal blue and silver,

lifted her baton. The Glee Club Concert was about to begin. *Song At Sunrise,* by Manney and a *Czecho-Slovakian Dance Song* were rendered lustily and confidently. Edith Dodge and Helen Gwozdz, with unsteady limbs, rose to sing a duet, *Passage Bird's Farewell*, by Hildarch. Tschaikowsky's *Light Of Dawning,* by the Glee Club, was followed by the a capella choir's singing *With Drooping Wings Ye Cupids Come*, by Federlein, *Charm Me Asleep,* by Purcell, and the *Lass With The Delicate Air,* by Arne. The highlight of the evening was the cantata, *The Rose Of Avontown*, by Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, sung by the Glee Club with a solo by the soaring golden soprano voice of Josephine O'Brien.

The concert was followed by carol singing in the candle-lighted hall by the Glee Club and audience, who were left in complete darkness after the recessional *Silent Night.* The Glee Club Concert, December 14, 1938, was a complete success.

The concert was not the end of the year's work of the Glee Club for it provided music for Class Day and Graduation Exercises. May we state in closing that this club represents one of the most enjoyable ways we have to improve individual singing and inspire self-confidence in students who are going to enter the teaching profession, where musical ability is an absolute requirement.

Current Events Club

President—Mary Connors '39

Vice-President—Mary Flynn '41

Secretary—Helen Potter '41

Faculty-Advisor—Mr. Luddy

THE CURRENT events club was established in order to increase the knowledge and understanding of the progress, peoples, and changing conditions of the modern world through the study of and discussion of current events.

Meetings are held once every two weeks. At the meetings discussion is carried on by two students concerning some previously selected topic. The discussion is then opened to the club as a whole.

This group also tries to get outside speakers for some meetings. These persons of note give them an authoritative opinion on some current affair.

The club hopes to grow into an important group which could do a great deal towards bettering and expanding the outlook of the school. A step has been made in this direction by the present group. We can only hope that the work begun will be continued as successfully as it has been started.

Dormitory House Committee

President—Louise Pignatelli '40

Matron—Miss Blanid Queeney

Vice-President—Helena Kennedy '39

Secretary—Dorothy Stead '40

THROUGHOUT the school year the dormitory girls have heard the announcement, at various times, of a "House Council Meeting." The House Council, the governing body of the dormitory, functions co-operatively for the general benefit of the girls. Not only does it settle altercations but also provides for fun and good times. During the year a series of teas were given to which the student body and faculty responded very well. For the first time in the history of the college, a dormitory dance was given and proved to be one of the most successful undertakings of the House Council. Much credit is due this organization for its cooperation in helping Miss Queeney to make the dormitory more of a temporary home and less of a place where one simply "lived."

W. A. A.

President—Louise Long '39
Vice-President—Jane Livermore '40
Secretary—Betty Pearson '41
Treasurer—Jennie Wincek '41
Head of Sports—Evelyn Rustemeyer '40
Faculty Advisor—Miss Beth Weston

THE W. A. A. of our college was both proud and fortunate to have the opportunity to start the school year by acting as host to the athletic conference delegates of our sister state teachers colleges. This conference was held the weekend of October fifteenth. It proved to be the most successful activity which the W. A. A. has ever undertaken. This meeting gave the various associations an opportunity to present their problems. Through discussion and the presentation of surveys by the delegates, these problems were solved.

Throughout the whole year appropriate sports were constantly being carried on. This school term found a most enthusiastic and sport-minded student body, both girls and boys. Among the minor sports were archery, badminton, shuffleboard, ping-pong, and tennicoit. Ladder tournaments in these sports were carried on with a great deal of success. The most important sport was basketball. The basketball team of the class of nineteen thirty-nine is the champion intra-collegiate, having remained undefeated for the entire duration of their four years at the Teachers College. Drury high school varsity team challenged these champions and it was another victory for the team of Alma Mater.

In May, the W. A. A. held a dance at Taconic Hall. Decorations consisted of sports equipment and appropriate sports scenes. The picnic in June brought to a climax a highly delightful and successful year for the W. A. A.

M. A. A.

President—Gerald Cleary '41

Vice-President—Gus Faeder '42

Secretary-Treasurer—Stanley Gradziel '41

Faculty Advisor—Mr. Edmund Luddy

AS THE male enrollment of our college increased, a need for a men's representative association became apparent. With the approval and blessing of Pres. Bowman, and under the capable guidance of Mr. Luddy, the Men's Athletic Association came into being on November 8, 1938. Gerald Cleary, '41, was chosen as president; "Gus" Faeder, '42, as the vice-president; Stanley Gradziel, '41, became the secretary-treasurer.

The first activity of the organization was the sponsoring of a basketball team to represent the college. Fortunately, our Mr. Luddy was well qualified to assume the coaching duties, and with the assistance of Jack Veazie, '41, provided first class training to the "varsity squad." The complete cooperation of the W. A. A. and the fine spirit exhibited by the student body added in no small measure to the success of this enterprise.

Although the nominal purpose of the M. A. A. is the promotion of sports, the organization soon became the representative agency for the diverse aspects of all the men's activities and problems in the college.

Senior Class Basketball Team

Captain—Helen Donnis

Coach—Miss Beth Weston

Men's Basketball Team

Captain—Leonard Koczella '42

Manager—Walter Barrett '41

Coach—Mr. Edmund Luddy

Christmas Party

ONE of the few social occasions when the entire student body has the opportunity of joining together for an evening of entertainment is at the Christmas party, which is sponsored by the student government association. Dinner under the supervision of Miss Queeney was served by candlelight to about one hundred fifty guests, both students and faculty members. The dining room in the dormitory mirrored the Yuletide spirit with its evergreen and holly, and the occasion was made more jubilant by the attendance of such a large number of male students. The innovation of long gowns was likewise a success.

During the courses, a special group of Polish carols was sung by Jennie Wincek, Helen Gwozdz, Leonard Kocela and Stanley Gradziel. Following their example the entire group joined in the singing of appropriate carols, after which they went into the playroom to await Santa's arrival. Entertainment given under the supervision of Dorothy Kruzna was greatly appreciated. It might not be too much to say that the height of the evening's enjoyment came during the faculty takeoff, when a group of talented actors and actresses gave us their idea of a faculty meeting. Many thanks for the hearty laughs! Santa Claus, à la Mr. Roger Holmes, arrived amid the din of applause and, assisted by the able helpers, distributed gifts to all those present.

About eleven o'clock a large group left to carol about the city. These cold, hungry singers were greeted upon their return with warm refreshments. Dormitory residents and their guests retired to the second and third floors for subdued but continued, entertainment. The next morning tired and weary faces graced the classrooms but everyone held fast to the thought — "What a grand party last night."

Senior Formal

JOHNNIE pulled himself up each metal step to the second floor of College Hall. Another evening's work before him, and he dreaded it. Wearily, he dragged his saxaphone out of its case, picked up some stray music, and trudged up the platform surrounded with evergreens. With a sigh, he dumped himself into a hard, straight-backed, uncomfortable chair. Glancing at the clock, he noticed it was two minutes of nine. Groups of people were standing around talking quietly outside of the door. Where was the receiving line? Oh dear, Bill Dehey's baton was raised. He didn't feel like playing swing music. But anyhow, it didn't matter. These girls who were going to be teachers didn't know anything about dancing and swing. All they knew was how to make a "bunch of kids" behave.

The Senior Formal had begun. The floor became crowded with whirling, swirling couples. With a start, Johnnie saw a surprisingly good-looking girl drift by. Quickly he glanced back at his music, and again at the girl. She could dance! Look at that intricate pattern her partner was weaving on the floor. Johnnie began to look around at the rest of the people. His spirits rose. How could he help feeling better! Everyone was positively radiant with good cheer. But Johnnie's spirits sank again. Here came the receiving line. No wonder he hadn't wanted to play for this formal. Still, the girls and their escorts approached with really sincere smiles of welcome. What was the matter with them? During the next few dances Johnnie watched the couples with increasing interest. He finally came to the apparent conclusion that the girls up here were all right. They could dance, they all looked exceptionally nice, and they had all come with a good sort of fellow. Some were friends of his. Then Johnnie remembered the receiving line. He glanced over. Could he believe his own eyes? Why they were enjoying themselves as much as the girls were. And some of that faculty danced too. Say, they were a swell bunch; not according to his ideas of what college teachers were.

During intermission, pictures were taken for the newspaper. Pretty good publicity for his orchestra. That suited him all right. Then he became conscious of the decorations in the hall. Stars on midnight-blue paper, class numerals in silver, and silver and blue streamers made a professional hall for dancing out of a school room. The girls must have worked hard in order to have done such a good job. He was ready to go back to work again. He liked to play for these people. They all looked as though they were having a perfect time. No one was more surprised than Johnnie when it was time to quit. "Hey, fellows, that was a slick dance. Do you suppose we can get another job up here? And boy, what girls! Wish I was going to start school all over again."

Dorm Activities

A SERIES of teas given by the House Council were tendered the freshman sophomores, juniors, seniors, and faculty. It was a new undertaking for the dormitory,—one which we hope will be repeated every year to come.

For their own recreation and enjoyment, the dormitory organized teams to play basketball Saturday mornings and to bowl at the local alleys monthly.

Early in the fall a picnic was held at the Bird Sanctuary in Lenox, which proved to be a highlight of the informal activities of the semester.

On February 11, the dormitory was hostess to the faculty, students, and other guests at a formal dinner-dance. It was so enjoyed that it promises to become as much a tradition of the college as the class proms.

Parents Day, held in May, was one of the last affairs of the school year to be sponsored by the dormitory. At a dinner and reception parents, faculty, and students had ample time to become better acquainted.

1. Edith Dodge
2. Louise Long
3. Nan Sullivan
4. Betty Davine
5. Doris Ann DuPont
6. Janet Jillson
7. Rita Conway
8. Mary Kidney
9. Rita Belisle
10. Virginia Belanger
11. Mary Connors
12. Irma A. Klammer
13. Marjorie Bower
14. Lucile Maxymillian

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